

HINTS TO FRESH-MEN,

FROM

A MEMBER

OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

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READER, if you have opened my little work with a hope of discovering in it — *Directions for playing the games of Whist and Faro* — *Instructions in the management of Dogs and Horses* — *Proofs of the inexpediency of Lectures and Tutors* — or *A Catalogue of Cambridge Kind-ones, with suggestions for the cure of a fashionable disease* — close it quickly. You I have not addressed, for you, methinks, are graduated — in what school I need not say!

READER, if you have opened my
little work with a hope of discovering
in it—Direct ways—finding the general
History and Time—Lectures in the
argument of Days and Hours—Proofs
of the immortality of Letters and Times
—or a Catalogue of Countries that
can be reached for the sake of a
Voyage—then—be assured that you
I have not addressed, but you, no-
thing are addressed—in what school I

HINTS

TO

FRESH-MEN.

DARE TO BE WISE. If the batteries of Ridicule be planted against you, maintain your ground, and smile at their impotency.

I have known many, whose meditations in our academic groves were of a most unprofitable nature, but never met I with one, who regretted not, before he took a degree, that he had spared the pains which would have qualified him to take it with credit. A strong argument this, in favour of study.

Spare not intellectual exertion. The Candidate for literary praise must pluck his wreath from heights of difficult ascent.

Ah ! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep, where FAME's proud temple shines afar*!

It may be an encouraging consideration to many that the immortal NEWTON attributed all his eminence to the intenseness of his application.

Engage, if you can afford it, a PRIVATE TUTOR, and, when you call upon him, let something more profitable than a stable, or a kennel be the topic of conversation.

There is a SIREN to whose strains you must be deaf, if you would be ho-

* Beattie.

noured,

noured, if you would be wife, if you would be happy. Her name is neither PARTHENOPE, LIGEIA, nor LEUCOSIA — it is SLOTH.

If I were to enumerate all the advantages that result from regular attendance at Chapel, (particularly Morning Chapel) I should swell my book to a most alarming size.

PARTIES TO BREAKFAST are generally composed of idlers. I have known — the fast broken, to be sure — but the party not dispersed, when the bell has sounded for dinner.

On few occasions be out of bed at midnight, and let no PHILOMATH prevail upon you to cool your brain with a wet towel.

You have little reason to repine at the title of FRESH-MAN. It is a title that full many a GRADUATE would willingly re-enjoy.

Do you contemplate with REVERENCE the walls that once contained a *Bacon*, a *Milton*, a *Locke*, a *Newton*? You assure me that you do. Then I pronounce — *Spes est*.

Let the Pensioner and Sizar know that to be denominated TUFT-HUNTER is to be denominated every thing sorry.

Let the Nobleman and Fellow-Commoner offer their hands to the Pensioner or Sizar of good sense and character. If any worthless fellow insinuate that by so doing they *demean themselves*, let them have courage to avow that the man of merit, though he belong

belong to the lowest order of students,
is in their eyes as estimable as if he stood
on the summit of academical distinction.

Err not so grossly as to conceive that
a golden tassel can apologize for the
vacuity of the part it decorates, or that
a fable one evinces lowness of con-
dition.

As the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So Honour peereth in the meanest habit.
What, is the jay more precious than the lark,
Because his feathers are more beautiful?
Or is the adder better than the eel,
Because his painted skin contents the eye*?

No — extrinsic ornament is of little
value. However splendid your appea-
rance, however noble your family, if
you are not virtuous, brave, and learned,
many a tattered Sizar is a greater man
than you.

* *Shakspeare.*

Fly, reader, fly the FAWNER, for his
devoirs are not paid to you, but to your
tinsel! Fly him, who would whisper that
the habit of a nobleman is sufficient to
command respect, and that letters are
unnecessary to its wearer!

When you hear a young prig declare
ministers ideots, and our constitution
the fabric of folly, start a new subject,
or hum a tune.

Place no confidence in the reviler of
religion. He that is false to his God
will not be true to man.

You will hesitate to condemn the ig-
norance of another, if you inquire into
the sum of your own knowledge.

[11]

It is dangerous to offer advice, even though it be solicited.



How hateful, how loathsome were the words that met my ear this morning! A SON described with satirical mirth the foibles of a PARENT!



Be a WRANGLER no where, but in the Senate-House.



General reflections are unsafe and illiberal. I would not agree with a certain Professer that there are *no gentlemen at St. John's*. Every society, I am assured, has its worthy and unworthy members.



You are just set free from school, and tell us, morning, noon, and night,

of your late boyish associates, and hair-breadth escapes from the punitive hand of the pedagogue. QUID AD NOS? WE WERE EDUCATED ELSEWHERE.

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It is a mark of meanness to play upon a drunken man. *Qui ebrium ludificat, absentem lædit\**. As I write to a FRESHMAN, I quote Latin. A SOPH might not have understood me.

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A sneer, depend upon it, is no argument, nor ridicule, whatever HORACE, or LORD SHAFTESBURY may have written to the contrary, any test of truth.

~~~~~

He that would stigmatize all learning with the name of PEDANTRY, and all

\* *Publ. Syr.*

religion with that of METHODISM, is a contemptible coxcomb. *Cut him !*

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Forbear to *sport an opinion* on a subject of which you are ignorant, especially in the presence of those to whom it is familiar. If it be not always in your power to speak to the purpose, it certainly is to hold your tongue ; and though thousands have remembered with pain their garrulity, few, as an ancient observed, have had reason to repent their silence.

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You can neither have read, nor observed enough to be a POLITICIAN. Pretend not then to scrutinize the arts of government, for fear you should be called a POLITICASTER.

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A young



A young man is sometimes seized with  
an extravagant ambition to be a WIT;  
forgetting the well-known couplet,

All human race would fain be wits,

But thousands miss for one that hits —

or vainly fancying himself the one of  
thousands. Be yours a better ambition! —

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Let JOHNIANS unrivalled enjoy the  
privilege of PUNNING.

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When I see a man endeavour the  
burlesque imitation of another's speech  
or gesture, I lament that Fortune did  
not place him on the stage of a mounte-  
bank, for there, I am sure, Nature de-  
signed him to frolic. If ever his ex-  
treme ridiculousness, or the merriment  
he causes in those around me, force  
from me a smile, it is of the SARDINIAN  
kind — a look of pleasure, in which the  
heart has no interest.

In cursing and swearing let your Jif  
excel you.



Why do conclude every story with  
*You may believe me, by G-d, or It is a  
fact, upon my soul?* You would be of-  
fended, I suppose, if your veracity were  
called in question, yet these assevera-  
tions seem to indicate that it is ques-  
tionable.



He that makes a confidant of his hair-  
dresser will not meet with a confidant in  
any man superior to a hair-dresser.



It is an easier matter to form, than to  
shake off, an acquaintance. Receive  
those with frigidity whose knuckles are  
already in perpetual contact with your  
door.



Deny

Deny your name to clubs, of which the members estimate the goodness of their meetings by the number of bottles emptied.

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CUM MAGNIS VIVERE was the aspiration of poor PHILANDER, and he was permitted to hang on noble arms while he could play high, and entertain my Lords with claret. But when PHILANDER, after having disoblged his best friends by involving himself in debt, fell short of money, and wanted credit for wine, his great intimates, so true their sympathy, were *sorry for his inconsideration*, but so fallible their organs of vision, from that instant lost memory of his person. Ye, whose hearts pant after titled connexions, be warned by PHILANDER's fate!

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Be



Be KNOWING in every sense of the word, but that, in which it is received by BEAUX GARÇONS.

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Offer no claim to the honour of being reputed the most adroit player at billiards in the university. You may describe angles to more advantage in college than at *Chesterton*.

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If you delight in hunting or shooting, take the diversion, and give your friends the animals you bring home, without a detail of the circumstances that led to their fall.

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Expect nothing from the protestations of friendship made over a bottle. Those, whom BACCHUS unites, are easily separable.

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Never

Never dream of convening a Fellow.  
*He must always be in the right.*

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Somebody has remarked that there are oaths, which should be taken like pills, swallowed whole; lest, if we chew them, they prove bitter. The hint may be of service to you on the day of matriculation.

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You will defeat your own purpose, if you are meanly parsimonious, for college servants are impudent dogs, and the more avaricious you appear, the fairer game they will judge you.

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DIOGÈNES confessed that no wine pleased him so much as that, which he tasted at a friend's expence. You, I trust, are not of the philosopher's opinion.

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If



If you *must* visit NEWMARKET, let it be but as a looker-on. Nineteen in twenty of the university bettors fall a prey to the blacklegs that prowl the course, and the EO table (*haud inexpectus laquon*) is no friend to the gown. When HONESTY plays with FRAUD, the odds are fearful.

I earnestly advise you TO AVOID IDLENESS. It is superfluous to add—DO NOT BE A GAMESTER.

Poor do you esteem yourself? You are MORE INDEPENDENT than your gay neighbour, whose profuse dinners and various wines gratify the palates of half his college. *How can that be?* I hear you exclaim—PROSPERO's father remits him a thousand a year, mine, alas! is unable to spare me a hundred. True; but YOUR expences are regulated by your allowance.

If



If the distemper classically called *CA-  
COETHES SCRIBENDI* afflict you, con-  
quer it, if possible, before it prompts  
you to the press. I remember an un-  
fortunate youth, who was high in re-  
putation till he published himself a  
blockhead.

A young nobleman boasted to a Cam-  
bridge stable-keeper, a year or two ago,  
of having ridden his hackney a great  
many miles, in a short space of time.  
*Well, my Lord,* returned FORHAM, a lit-  
tle nettled, probably, at the abuse of  
his beast, *a monkey might have done the  
same thing.* AUDE ALIQUID — VEN-  
TURE UPON SOMETHING, which a mon-  
key cannot rival.

There is an art of prime utility, in  
which no lectures are read at Cam-  
bridge;

bridge ; I allude to the ART OF PLEAS-  
 ING. Study it with earnest attention,  
 but not in the CHESTERFIELDIAN  
 school. You may please, without play-  
 ing the hypocrite. You may sacrifice  
 to the GRACES, without neglecting the  
 VIRTUES.

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Suspect danger from WOMEN ; those  
 women, I mean, who haunt the *ends*, and  
*lanes* of the town, who are HEBES at  
 night, and HECATES in the morning.  
 But for them the once healthful, and  
 sprightly HORATIO would not now re-  
 cline on his solitary sofa, “stung with  
 disease, and stupified with spleen.”

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Regardless of such epithets as FRESH,  
 QUIZZICAL, or DRY, keep from your  
 lips the glass of ebriety. Then will  
 you keep remorse from your mind, and  
 pain from your body ; remorse and pain  
 that



that they experience, most likely, who  
laugh at temperance.

Have you incurred the derision of  
the profligate and the profane? So  
much the better. Their censure is  
panegyric.

Beware  
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,  
Bear't that th' opposed may beware of thee\*.

When a good preacher is to pro-  
nounce a discourse, be not absent from  
ST. MARY'S. I wish I could recom-  
mend a *constant* attendance.

He, who would be respected, is not  
a FOR. He, who respects, is not a  
SLOVEN.

\* Shakspeare.

There



There are nine sisters very inimical to severe study. After spinning verses, I never could solve a problem.

*After dinner, I will apply,* cries DILATOR, *this morning I must devote to back-gammon.* After dinner, DILATOR thinks himself unfit for books, flies to the bottle, and procrastinates application. Let me remind every DILATOR that the loss of the morning is the loss of the day, and that the loss of a few days will be the loss of a term.

Before you are persuaded by declamations against mathematical science, make inquiries relative to the declaimers. You will find the cause of their dislike to the study no other than their own inability to consider it. DAMNANT QUOD NON INTELLIGUNT.

I never could find a problem.

10-10-68

At about 11:00 I returned to the house.

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*[Faint, illegible text]*

the bottle, and procures application.

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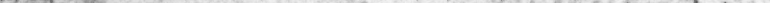
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